

THE RUMORS FROM WASHINGTON.

We received by yesterday's mail no Washington papers, nor any communication from our correspondent. In the Charleston Courier, however, we find Washington dates of the 8th, 9th and 10th, from which we extract below:—[N. O. Bulletin.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8, 1841.

It is said, and I learn it from a correct source, that the secret session was caused by a message from the President giving information of the occupation of a portion of the disputed territory, by the troops of Great Britain. Another rumor says that Gov. Fairfield has called on the President for a supply of the United States troops, to drive off the aggressors. Of the correctness of the first statement, I entertain no doubt, from recent advices recived here, and it is not improbable that the latter followed as a matter of course. War must then be the inevitable result, for if a collision once takes place, and blood is shed, the people of the East will not suffer themselves to be "rode over rough shod." Of course, the injunction of secrecy in the Senators has prevented them giving me any information, but if any thing serious occurs soon, that will no doubt be removed. A strong war feeling predominates in both Houses, and the new administration will have its hands full, should they enter into power with an empty treasury, and a defensive warfare staring them in the face.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.

Mr. Calhoun's bill to cede the public lands to the States in which they lie was reported some days ago but, yesterday he moved it as an amendment to the proposition of Mr. Crittenden to substitute the land distribution bill for the prospective pre-emption bill. So, the three schemes are now presented in immediate contact with each other.

I can hardly believe that any bill on the subject will pass at this session. The House does not seem prepared to take so important a

THE DEATH BED.—Oh! if there be a scene calculated to pierce the heart, to show the efficacy of faith and true religion, it is one like that to which the reader is now introduced. The death bed! round which all the vanities of the world dissipate like mist, and the realities of religion however, the dread of the impious, the hope and solace of the good!—While life is blooming, and the world has charms to dazzle, the subject of religion is one which occupies least of the mind's attention. There are other things more dear to human passion; the pageantry of the world is bright and seducing, the heart is stunned by pleasure, and fashion, and music, and dance, and gaiety, and the evening circle; then is heard the reckless laugh, the vacant joke, the merry hum and buzz of converse. Then is kept off as a thing too gloomy to be mentioned, the work of death, and the vanishing of friends, and the crumbling into dust, and the dark grave. Not touch the harp, raise the vocal song, twine the uxuriant dance, press to the pageant of the play, and the revels of the evening; but speak not of death, nor the fear of eternity. O the illusion! the fatal folly of mankind! But, for the gayest, and the wealthiest, and also the fairest, the hour of gloom shall arrive. The following lines, supposed to be written by a young lady in consumption, will speak more eloquently than my description:—

AN EPITAPH.

"I go from the world like a drooping flower,
Whose beauty hath faded away;
I remember the time—O name not the hour!
When I, too, was blooming and gay.

"But the frost of the tomb has fallen on me;
The sunshine of spring cannot save
The withering blossom of youth. Gay one see
How the young and the beautiful sink to the grave

HENRY CLAY.

This great man is realizing that fortune which is so rare in this world of slander and malice—receiving the spontaneous atonement of his countrymen, for long years of misconstruction, rash judgment and unfounded hatred. Henry Clay has been the most persecuted and traduced man of the age in which he lives.—Upon him for fourteen years power has exhausted its infinite resources of annoyance and reproach, and yet he adds the profligate who flourish by pandering to its appetites, the store houses of reproach, contumely and abuse. They only who see as we do from our position, can form an adequate judgment of the systematic traduction, the studied misrepresentation, the remorseless persecution, which Mr. Clay has sustained from Jacksonism, and that innumerable, & as infamous as innumerable pack of office holders and

Where is the name which compares in lustre now with HENRY CLAY'S? Where is the man who possesses the same grasp upon the judgment, the affections and the imagination of his countrymen? If our institutions and our national existence were perilled, to whom would all patriots look for the skill, the ability and the devotion to extricate the Ship of State, but HENRY CLAY?

INTERESTING INCIDENT.

In the examination before the Legislative clemency or pardon, for the crime of murder, committed on B. Lovejoy. Mr. Jones, Senator from the county of Paulding, made the following statement, which was not heard contradicted: "After the conviction of Hunter, he was visited in his prison by his wife. During one of her visits, she clad herself in his apparel, and he dressed himself up in hers—and in that disguise made his escape. After some hours, the affair was discovered, and the jailer detained the wife in prison, as being accessory to the escape of her husband. Hunter hearing in some way, that his wife was kept in jail, came forth voluntarily, and gave himself up to the proper authority to suffer upon the gallows, in order to "relieve an affectionate and confiding wife from the walls of a prison."

Such conduct (says the Standard) is truly ennobling, even in a felon, and the mention of it, created a deep emotion in the Legislative halls. Hunter was pardoned by the Legislature, and has been restored to the bosom of his family. And we sincerely hope that his subsequent conduct will prove him not unworthy of the enjoyment of those civil privileges to which he has again been restored.

FROM THE NEW WORLD.

But, be this as it might, the hound lay down on the grave of its master, and there remained until hunger compelled it to rise. It then went to the kitchen of one of Aubry de Montdidier's dearest friends, where it was welcomed warmly, and fed. As soon as its hunger was appeased the dog disappeared. For several days this coming and going was repeated, till at last the curiosity of those who saw its movements was excited, and it was resolved to follow the animal, and see if any thing could be learned in explanation of Montdidier's sudden disappearance. The dog was accordingly followed, and was seen to come to a pause on some newly turned up earth where it set up the most mournful wailings and howlings. Scaliger says that these cries were inexpressibly touching. Those who heard them dug into the ground at the spot, and found there the body of Aubry de Montdidier. It was raised and conveyed to Paris, where it was soon afterwards interred in one of the city cemeteries.

The dog attacked itself, from this time forth, to the friend already mentioned, of its late master. While attending on him, it chanced several times to get a sight of Macarie, and on every occasion it sprang upon him, and would have strangled him, had it not been taken off by force. This intensity of hate on the part

Being strongly impressed by a conviction that the conduct of the dog was based on some guilty act of Macaire, the king ordered a combat to take place between the officer and his dumb accuser, according to the practice, in those days, between human plaintiffs and defendants. This remarkable combat took place on the isle of Notre Dame at Paris, in presence of the whole court. The king allowed Macaire to have a strong club, as a defensive weapon; while on the other hand the only self-preservative means allowed the dog consisted of a hole or recess, into which he could retreat if hard pressed. The combatants appeared in the lists. The dog seemed perfectly aware of its situation and duty. For a short time it leapt actively around Macaire, and then, at one spring, it fastened itself upon his throat, in so firm a manner that he could not disentangle himself. He would have been strangled had he not cried for mercy, and avowed his crime. The dog was pulled from off him, but he was only liberated from its fangs to perish by the hands of the law. The fidelity of this dog has been celebrated in many a drama and poem.—It is usually called the Dog of Montargis, from the combat having taken place at the Chateau of Montargis.

THE PIONEER.



CARROLLTON, FEBRUARY 13, 1841.

A recent letter from Havana to the N. O. Bulletin, says of the divine Fanny Ellsler:—
 "What a fuss they make about her! I saw her in Paris. Pretty—very—but if she is a goddess, I can only say that goddesses have legs like poor humanity, for I'll swear I saw hers."

The Legislature of Alabama has substituted the general ticket system of electing members of Congress, instead of voting by district, as has been done heretofore.

The British steamer *Argle*, was wrecked off the port of Vera Cruz on the 5th December, and was entirely lost. She had on board a numerous party, on a pleasure excursion—all of whom were saved in boats. Two of the crew perished.

A Tornado was experienced on the Pacific coast (Mexico), early in November, which is represented to have been nearly as violent as that which visited Natchez, and to have been far more extensive. In the City of Acapulco, more than 200 houses were blown down. At Cayuco the number destroyed is stated at 350. Consternation and distress were universal among the surviving inhabitants.

FOR THE SOUTHERN PIONEER.

MR. EDITOR:—If Col. JAMES WELLONS will become a candidate for District Attorney, for the Second Judicial District of Mississippi, he will receive the support of

MANY VOTERS.

FOR THE SOUTHERN PIONEER.

MR. EDITOR—Why dont the Candidates for different county Offices have their names made public for the respective stations to which they aspire. By doing so they would 'save a great deal of *chit chattering* among the people, who are anxious to know—and who have a right to know who they are. Come out gentlemen!—one and all!

VOTER.

VOTER.

A notorious miser, having heard a very eloquent charity sermon—"The sermon," said he, "proved so strongly the necessity of alms, I have almost a mind to beg."

REVENUE CUTTERS ON WINTER SERVICE.—Orders have been issued from the Treasury Department at Washington to the revenue cutters Hamilton, at Boston; Madison, at Wilmington, Delaware; Yancey, at Norfolk; Van Buren, at Baltimore, and the Jackson at New York, relative to their course of winter service. The instructions direct the commanders to ship

NAPOLEON'S RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN.—The following beautiful extract is from Lord Brougham's Sketches of the times of George III.—It relates to Napoleon's illfated Russian campaign, and the disaster

But the valting ambition of the great conqueror at last overshot itself After his most triumphant campaign, undertaken with a profusion of military resources unexampled in the annals of war, the ancient capitol of the Russian empire was in his hands; yet from the refusal of the enemy to make peace, and the sterility of the vast surrounding country the contest was bootless to his purpose. He had collected the mightiest army the world ever saw; from all parts of the Continent he had gathered his forces; every diversity of blood, and complexion, and tongue, and garb and weapon, shone along his line; the resources of whole provinces moved through the kingdoms which his arms held in awe; the artillery of whole citadels traversed the fields, the cattle on a thousand hills were the food of the myriads whom he poured into the plains of Eastern Europe, where blood flowed in rivers, and the earth was whitened with men's bones. But this gigantic enterprise, uniformly successful, was found to have no object when he had no longer any enemy to overcome, and the victor in vain sued to the vanquished for peace. The conflagration of Moscow in one night began its discomfiture, which the frost of another completed. Upon the pomp and circumstance of unnumbered warriors, their cavalry, their guns, their magazines, their equipage—descended slowly, fleaked the snow of a northern night. The hopes of Napoleon were blighted, the retreat of his armament was cut off, and his doom sealed far more irreversible than if the conqueror of an hundred fields had been made captive with half his force. All his subsequent efforts to regain the power he had lost never succeeded in contravailing the effects of that Russian night. The fire of his genius burned, if possible, brighter than ever. In two campaigns his efforts were more human, his resources more miraculous than before; his valor than worthy the prize he played for. But all was vain. His weapon was no longer in his hand, his army was gone; and his adversaries no more quailing under the feeling of its superior nature, had discovered him to be vincible, like themselves and grew bold in their turn.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

UNIONTOWN, PA. Jan. 8th, 1841.

Our town is now the theatre of great excitement and commotion, growing out of the arrest of Dr. John F. Braddee, of this place, and three of his supposed confederates, who are charged with robbing the mail.

Suspicion fell upon Mr. Corman, the driver of the mail stage, who was arrested at the instance of Mr. Plitt, a special agent of the Post office Department. He (Corman) soon confessed the crime, and implicated Dr. Braddee, his clerk, Pinnell, and a person by the name of Strayer, who were severally arrested last evening about five o'clock. A guard was placed over the house and out-buildings of Braddee through the night; and in the morning search was made, which resulted in finding no less than nine mail bags, labelled "New York," which had been concealed in the bottom of the privy; further search was made—and a sum of money exceeding *Ten Thousand Dollars* was found in the hay mow; besides sundry apparatus for coining money; pistols, travelling trunks cut to pieces, &c., &c. They are all committed in default of giving bail, which was placed at a high amount. On the examination, Mr. Plitt gave it as his opinion that the sum extracted at this place, in cash and drafts must exceed one hundred thousand dollars. Great joy reigns here among all honest people, who now believe that if these men are found guilty of the offence charged, there will be a check put upon the daring depredations upon property which have been heretofore committed in this place and vicinity. We understand other commitments are contemplated.

LATEST FROM FLORIDA.

The Cincinnati Gazette says:—The social circle of our city were much moved yesterday, and the previous evening, by the reception of a letter, here from Micanopy, East Florida, giving an account of the murder by Indians on the 28th December, of one who a short time ago was the life of many a goodly company, and an object of universal regard. This one was Mrs. Elizabeth Montgomery, daughter of Mr. Griffin Taylor of this city; and the directness of the news, left no room for a solitary hope. The melancholy event is thus mentioned by the Charleston Courier of the 6th inst.

It appears that Lieutenant Sherwood and Mrs. Montgomery, wife of Lieut. Montgomery, of the 7th Regiment of Infantry, were riding out for pleasure, a few days since, under an escort of soldiers, and, when only two miles from the military post at Micanopy, were fired on by a party of Indians. Lieut. Sherwood, and Mrs. Montgomery, a sergeant major, and two privates of the escort, were killed. Mrs. M. was from Cincinnati, and had been married but a short time.